ULTIMATE

DOOM™

MARVEL

BENDIS • SANDOVAL • BONET • WILSON

ISSUE 4

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Sue Storm
Invisible Woman

Ben Grimm
Formerly The Thing

Johnny Storm
Human Torch

Jessica Drew
Spider-Woman

Peter Parker
Spider-Man

Bobby Drake
Iceman

Nick Fury
Agent of S.H.I.E.L.D.

PREVIOUSLY:

A mysterious unearthly force targeted not only famous super heroes but the infamous Roxxon Corporation and the Baxter Building, former home of the Fantastic Four.

The mystery enemy...is REED RICHARDS.

Reed Richards confesses his sins to his ex-girlfriend, Sue Storm, and attempts to kill her in battle.

Peter Parker, Spider-Man, can't go home until he discovers who the enemy is and has teamed up with his female clone, Spider-Woman, to do so.

Nick Fury, ex-top-cop of the world, thought dead, is also a survivor of Richards' attacks.

They come face to face with their mortal enemy, Doctor Octopus, but escape his grasp moments before Richards launches his second wave of attacks. Then Octopus joins them in their quest to bring the fight to Richards.

The attacks are brutal but give the surviving heroes the intel they need to find Richards in his secret dimension...

PART 4 OF 4

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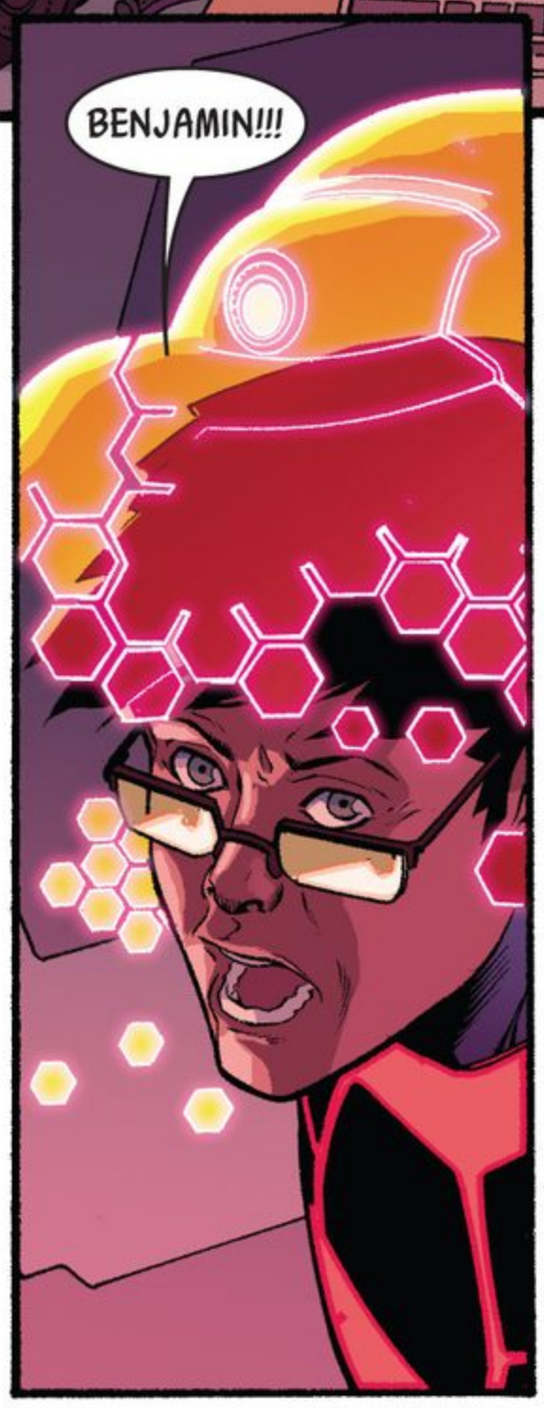
NEGATIVE ZONE.
QUADRANT 77.
UNDISCOVERED.

ROXXON

WHAT WAS THAT NAME OF OUR EIGHTH GRADE TEACHER WHO TRIED TO KISS ME?


BENJAMIN!!!

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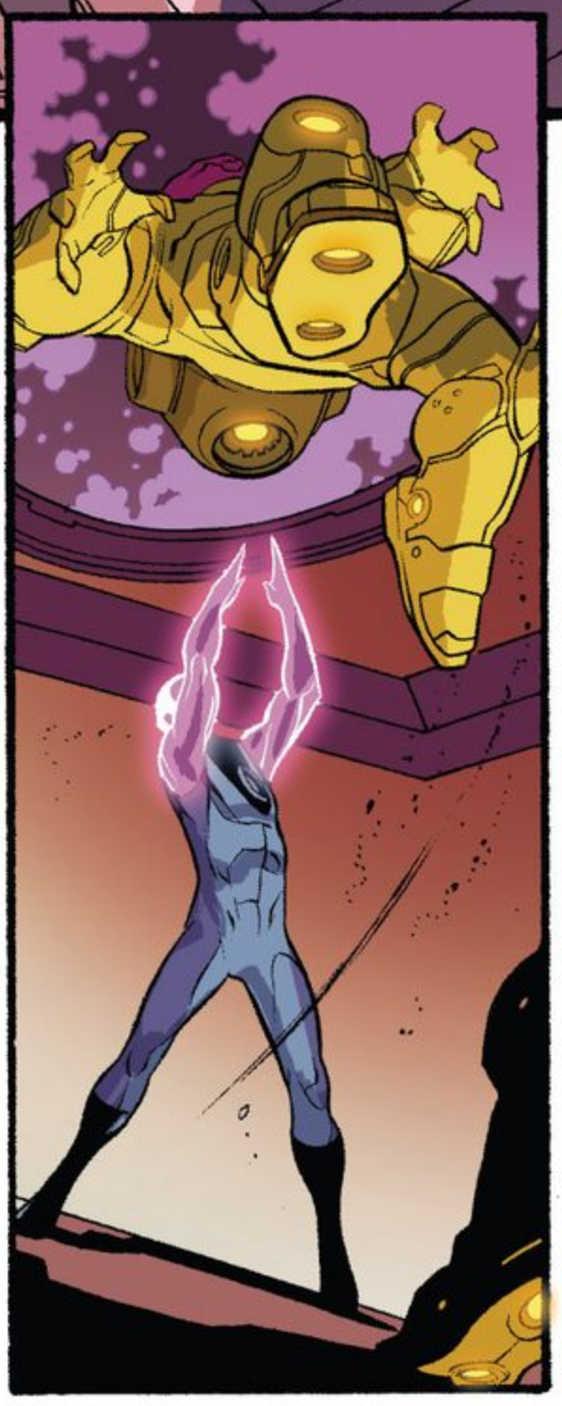

STOP!!

HOW--HOW DID YOU *GET* HERE??

NO. NO, I CAN FIGURE *THAT* OUT.

(SUE COULD GET YOU HERE WITH THE RIGHT DATA IF SHE HAD THE RIGHT MATERIALS...)

WHICH I KNEW WAS A GROWING CONCERN AS THE CLOCK KEPT TICKING.

HOW DID YOU GET INTO MY FORTRESS WITHOUT SETTING OFF... ANYTHING?

ANSWER MY QUESTION AND I'LL ANSWER YOURS, BUDDY.

WHAT WAS THE NAME OF OUR EIGHTH GRADE TEACHER WHO TRIED TO KISS ME?

D-DARLENE, DARLENE THE DREAM MACHINE.

TSK.

THAT'S EXACTLY RIGHT.

THAT MEANS YOU AIN'T A SHAPE-SHIFTING ALIEN OR SOME SORT OF FAKE REED.

NO.

OH WELL.

WELL, MY OTHER THEORY IS, YOU SEE THE NEW ME HERE...

IT'S GLORIOUS, BEN.

I CURED YOU JUST-- JUST LIKE I PROMISED.

YEAH, WELL...MY NEW POWERS GIVE ME ALL KINDS OF NEW...POWERS.

THAT'S HOW I GOT HERE AND THAT'S HOW I WALKED RIGHT *IN* THE DOOR.

WHICH HAS ME HOPING YOU HAD SOME SORT OF SECOND LEVEL POWER THING HAPPEN HERE THAT, I DUNNO, CRACKED YOU UP.

NO, BEN. I'M NOT CRACKED. IT'S ME.

YOU SURE?

BEN, I SEE THE WORLD CLEARLY.

I SEE IT NOW FOR WHAT IT *IS*...FOR THE FIRST *TIME*.

AGH, YOU'RE BREAKIN' MY HEART BUDDY.

NO, NO, LISTEN...THERE'S A PLACE FOR YOU *IN* IT. YOU KNOW THAT...

I DIDN'T ATTACK *YOU*.

YOU JUST SEE THE WORLD BETTER NOW?

I *DO*, BEN.

I DO AND--

LOOK AGAIN.

IS IT ME OR ARE THESE CRAZY ALIEN BLASTY GUYS A LOT LESS STUDLY SCARY HERE THAN THEY WERE ON EARTH?

DIFFERENT ENVIRONMENT, MAYBE?

THE PLAN!! STICK TO THE PLAN!!

JUST DO IT QUICK! COME ON!!

RICHARDS!!

THAT'S FOR MESSING *WITH MY SISTER!!*

WHOA!

YEAH, WELL, TOO LATE!

WHAM

I CAN HANDLE MYSELF, JOHNNY!

GET UP, REED!! GET UP AND FACE IT!!

STICK TO THE PLAN, SUE STORM!!

DON'T DIVERGE FROM THE *PLAN!!*

SPIDER-MAN, TORCH, OCTOPUS, AND, UH, RICK JONES!!

SHALL WE?

NOVA!

OKAY.

PLEASE MEET ME AT "THE PLAN."

YOU OKAY, JOHNNY?

I AM *NOW.*

I NEVER SAW YOU UNLEASH LIKE THAT.

I NEVER *HAD* TO.

WHOA!

KEEP THE FIGHT HERE!!

LET THE BRAINS DO THEIR WORK!!

ON IT!

THANK YOU!!

(WHOEVER *YOU* ARE.)

WHAT ARE YOU *DOING??!!*

WOULD THAT BE HIS COMMAND HUB?
SURE LOOKS LIKE.
HACKERS WHO LOVE THEIR OLD TECH ANNOY THE BLOODY HELL OUT OF ME.
WELL IT DOES SEEM HE'S SUPED IT UP A BIT, OCTOPUS.
THAT'S--AND THAT'S ALL THE STUFF HE STOLE OUT OF PROJECT PEGASUS!
YOU DON'T *TOUCH THAT!!* YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING *ABOUT--*
STAY DOWN, REED. I'M BEGGIN' YA....
SPOK
HOW'S IT GOING BACK THERE?
WHEN--WHEN I GOT MY POWERS--
HOW *DID* YOU GET YOUR POWERS?
FROM--FROM ALIENS, SIR?
YOU DON'T HAVE TO *'SIR'* HIM--HE'S A PSYCHO MURDERER. HE'S *DOCTOR OCTOPUS.*
OH.
NO IT'S NOT.
DON'T BE INSULTING, YOUNG MAN. IT'S BENEATH YOU.
MY POINT IS-- I DIDN'T THINK IT WOULD BE FOR *THIS.*
THE WATCHERS TOLD ME IT WAS TO SAVE THE WORLD FROM SOME HORRIBLE THING--
BUT I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT THING IS, LIKE, REED RICHARDS.
WELL, YOU NEVER CAN TELL ABOUT SOME PEOPLE.
ANY OF YOU RECOGNIZE THIS?

YOU HAD TO KNOW THIS WAS HOW IT WAS GONNA BE, REED.

SLAM

I AM PRETTY DAMN FLUENT IN KREE TECH AND A FEW OTHERS--THAT IS SOMETHING NEW.

THIS GUY'S WORKING ON ANOTHER LEVEL.

THAT LEAVES US ONLY ONE CHOICE.

AGH!!

DAMN IT!!

BOOM

KID, IT'S SHOWTIME.

DON'T TOUCH THAT!!

[illegible]!!

[illegible]

[illegible]

THIS IS THE BIGGEST JUMP I'VE EVER DONE!

YOU CAN DO IT.

HOW DO YOU KNOW?

BECAUSE WE'RE OUT OF CHOICES.

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE--!!

WAAAGGHH!!

OOF!

OW!

@#$@$

MAN, WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE AT THE TRISKELION. WHERE ARE WE??

THIS IS MY-- OH, GOD, THIS IS MY ELEMENTARY SCHOOL PLAYGROUND.

WHY ARE WE HERE?

I THOUGHT-- I THOUGHT OF SOMEWHERE... SAFE?

YOU NEED THERAPY.

YA THINK?

TEACHERS, UH, HEY, LADIES!!!

YOU MIGHT WANT TO GET THE KIDS INSIDE BECAUSE, WELL, THERE MIGHT BE A MONSTER ATTACK.

NOT KIDDING!!

MOVE, MOVE!!

I DON'T THINK ANYONE'S FOLLOWING US.

I CLOSED THE WORMHOLE.

NOTHING ELSE GOT THROUGH.

(I THINK.)

WE SHOULD GET THIS STUFF AND GET OUT OF HERE.

YOUR PLAN WORKED.

WE GOT HIS TECH.

WE WON.

THE WHOLE TIME THIS THING WAS GOING ON, I WONDERED WHY I WAS BEING ATTACKED TOO.

I UNDERSTOOD S.H.I.E.L.D., UNDERSTOOD THE BAXTER BUILDING, BUT I HAD NO IDEA WHY ME...

IT'S BECAUSE HE KNEW THAT YOU WERE SMART ENOUGH TO GET THIS DONE.

YEAH, HUH, HOW ABOUT *THAT?*

I ALWAYS SAID THAT ABOUT YOU.

AND YOUR POTENTIAL IS UNLIMITED.

I DON'T COMPLIMENT WITH FRIVOLITY.

YOU ARE AN INTELLECTUAL PEER OF MYSELF AND THIS REED RICHARDS.

ONE WOULD ARGUE YOU ARE WASTING YOURSELF IN THE DISGUISE OF A HERO.

STOP ***KISSING*** MY TUCHAS!!

MAN...I HOPE THE REST ARE OKAY.

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE!!??

WHAT HAVE YOU DONE!!??

MY SYSTEMS WERE WHAT WAS HOLDING THIS PLACE *TOGETHER!!*

WITHOUT IT, *THIS DOESN'T EXIST!!*

JEEZ!

WELL, WHY DIDN'T YOU *SAY* SO??

YOU JUST KILLED YOURSELF!!!

YOU JUST KILLED *ANY CHANCE* YOU HAVE OF LIVING IN A WORLD THAT HASN'T BEEN COMPLETELY RUINED BY THE SYSTEMATIC *RAPING OF SCIENCE!!!*

RICHARDS, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!!

ALL S.H.I.E.L.D. COMMANDOS EVACUATE!!

ALPHA TEAM, DETAIN DOCTOR RICHARDS!

YOU KNOW I'M RIGHT!!

THAT'S WHAT KILLS ME!!

NO, I'M PRETTY SURE I AM GOING TO KILL YOU.

BUDDY, I WILL DO EVERYTHING IN MY POWER TO HELP YOU.

TAKE MY HAND.

BOOM

$@$@#!!

AAAGHH!!

REED!

BEN...

LET'S GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE!

"YOU ARE HEROES, ONE AND ALL...I WANT YOU ALL TO KNOW THAT."

YEAH, THAT'S GREAT AND ALL, BUT HOW ARE YOU NOT DEAD EXACTLY?

THAT'S A VERY GOOD QUESTION. FURY?

I WOULD LIKE TO HEAR THIS TOO.

IT IS AN *EXCELLENT* QUESTION.

LUCKILY, AFTER THE DAYS WE HAVE ALL HAD, YOU AND I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THAT.

BECAUSE AS FAR AS WE ARE ALL CONCERNED...

I'M STILL DEAD.

WHAT WAS I SAYING?

THAT WE ARE ALL HEROES AND DESERVE MEDALS?

ACTUALLY, ARE YOU LOOKING FOR A JOB?

THERE YOU GO!!

OW!!

SKLAM

DR. OCTAVIUS, MEET BRAND-NEW S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT JESSICA DREW.

THERE IS NO NEED FOR YOU TO TRY TO USE YOUR POWERS IN THIS VERY SPECIALLY MADE INTERROGATION ROOM WHERE YOUR POWERS WON'T WORK.

I MEAN, THERE'S NO REASON FOR YOU TO TAKE A *HARD STANCE* WITH ME.

I GRACIOUSLY INVITED MYSELF ALONG TO HELP YOU IN YOUR QUEST.

AND WAS *INSTRUMENTAL* IN ITS SUCCESS.

I COULD HAVE EASILY TAKEN ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION IN A *DOZEN* SELFISH WAYS, BUT CHOSE TO *HELP* WHERE I COULD.

COULD YOU CHOOSE TO SHUT UP?

I OFFER MY *SERVICES* IN DECIPHERING AND DISMANTLING THE INFORMATION AND INVENTIONS OF OUR YOUNG DR. RICHARDS.

THOUGH HIS METHODS WERE ATROCIOUS, HIS REASONING WAS BRILLIANT AND TRUE...

THE WORLD *IS* AN AWFUL MESS AND IT NEEDS BETTER FROM US.

I ALREADY HAVE CAPTAIN MARVEL ON THAT ASSIGNMENT.

AND INTEL ON *EVERYTHING* YOU WERE WORKING ON?

AND I WILL ACCEPT HIS ASSISTANCE AND OFFER YOU THE ENTIRETY OF THE ROXXON SCIENCE BRAIN TRUST.

FOR DUE CONSIDERATIONS... ABSOLUTELY.

ALL RIGHT. GO TO YOUR CELL AND LET ME THINK ABOUT IT.

OUT.

I WOULD APPRECIATE A PROMPT ANSWER.

YOU ARE NOT SERIOUSLY ENTERTAINING THIS? HE'S A DANGEROUS MAN.

SO MUCH FOR THE BAXTER BUILDING.

WELL, I KINDA LIKE THE SYMBOLISM OF IT.

SUSAN, I--

NO TALKING, BENJAMIN. NOW I DO SOME TALKING.

YOU REMEMBER HOW YOU TOLD ME YOU LOVE ME?

AND THEN RAN OUT OF THE ROOM BEFORE I COULD ANSWER YOU? YOU HAVE TO STOP DOING THAT, HERO MAN.

LISTEN, OKAY, WHEN I THINK BACK ABOUT THE THINGS I LIKED ABOUT REED...

(WHEN I THOUGHT I KNEW HIM...)

A LOT OF THOSE THINGS *YOU* MADE HIM DO.

NOW I KNOW, WE HAVE LIVED INSANELY DIFFICULT AND TUMULTUOUS LIVES...

AND I KNOW THAT NO MATTER HOW MUCH WE MIGHT FANTASIZE ABOUT THAT STOPPING AT ONE POINT, IT'S PROBABLY NOT GOING TO.

BUT WE'RE ABOUT TO START SOME *CRAZY* NEW CHAPTER IN OUR LIVES, AND-AND-AND--

I WANT TO DO IT WITH *YOU*.

I LOVE YOU TOO, BENJAMIN.

ALMOST EVERY GOOD THING THAT HAS HAPPENED TO ME HAS HAPPENED STANDING NEXT TO YOU.

YOU'RE A GOOD MAN.

THE WAY YOU LOOK AT ME--WOMEN WAIT THEIR ENTIRE LIVES FOR A GUY TO LOOK AT THEM THE WAY *YOU* LOOK AT *ME*.

NO. NOT DONE.

SUSIE, I--

OKAY, SO, WOO, THIS IS HARD...

WE HAVE LIVED THROUGH SO MUCH PAIN AND ANGUISH, WE HAVE LIVED THROUGH SO MUCH HELL...

I DECIDED THAT WE DESERVE AS MUCH HAPPINESS AS WE COULD POSSIBLY BRING EACH OTHER IMMEDIATELY.

YEAH?

NO MESSING AROUND, NO WAITING FOR THE WORLD TO BE EATEN BY AN ALIEN.

WE KNOW EACH OTHER BETTER THAN ANYONE KNOWS ANYONE...

I LOVE YOU, YOU LOVE ME...

BENJAMIN, WILL YOU MARRY ME?

THAT--

THAT IS MUCH BETTER THAN WHAT I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO SAY.

I KNOW.

I--

WELL?

YE-YEA-YES.

THE END.